

## **BLACK PLAIN 758**

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Swoosh!

Immediately after approaching the scene of the fight between Minos and Otis, Emlyn promptly launched one of her characteristic claw strikes, slicing the air in the direction of that enemy.

In doing so, she had stood on her two hind legs while making movements targeting the vital points of that individual who was currently confronting Minos.

Clang!

Two swords clashed head to head as Minos had his two swords against Otis' only weapon, looking eye to eye with this enemy of his.

And it was no different for Otis. While exchanging blows with this young Spiritual King, he looked at him thoughtfully while several thoughts went through his mind.

This opponent had been created by his own actions, and if he didn't solve this problem today, it would only be a matter of time before there was no chance of survival for him and his entire family!

With that, he was fighting with everything he had while managing, to a small degree, to put pressure on young Stuart, who at the moment was a little weaker than he was.

But Minos was not only an outstanding fighter, but he was also very motivated for this fight and was, therefore, able to endure the exchanges with this opponent without getting hurt!

He was feeling a myriad of negative feelings deep within his being, as he remembered that such a person was responsible for his father's death.

As such, this young man's emotions were 'overflowing' at this moment, simultaneously as he strove to defeat this person and make him pay for his own crimes.

That obviously wouldn't change Albert's situation at all. Still, at least Minos was striving to bring some justice to his father's name.

On the other hand, this was a selfish action of his own.

Humans dealt with their emotions and losses in different ways, with some taking these matters as natural, sometimes even celebrated. And this made overcoming easier to achieve.

But for some people, overcoming problems could take more than just time.

Some people like Minos needed to get their hands dirty and solve such problems in a more 'active' way.

It would make no difference to Albert if Otis died or was tortured.

But Minos wanted it that way!

He felt that to move forward with this matter; he needed to destroy this opponent!

On the surface, he might look tough, putting the problems at hand in front of those farther away, but that was pure pragmatism. But in truth, that assassination attempt bothered him a lot, something that made him feel weak, vulnerable.

He didn't like it any more than he liked the fact that the man who had ordered his father's death was still alive.

And to solve all this, Minos would use his own justice to oppress this person, dealing with the situation without caring whether or not it would make a difference to his late father.

Maybe it would, and that would be fine, but the opposite wouldn't be bad either, and as long as he could handle it, he would be satisfied.

Unfortunately for Otis, Minos was not a forgiving person.

Swoosh!

And in that instant, when the two were crossing swords, the blades sent by Emlyn quickly came close enough to that place.

Minos then took a big step back, making room for his ally's attack, while preparing to strike again as soon as possible.

But, Otis, who was slightly less aware of Emlyn's attack than Minos, turned in the direction of those blades with his eyes wide in surprise, shocked at what he was seeing and feeling.

*'What the fuck is that?'* He pondered as he frowned and prepared to deal with the attack sent by Emlyn. *'This damn fox is just like him! She's much stronger than her own level!'*

Realizing the strength of the attacks sent by Emlyn and her level, Otis couldn't help but feel surprised to meet a spiritual beast capable of doing such a thing.

He had never seen anything like it in his entire life!

But, aside from Emlyn's unusual strength, which, by the way, wasn't all that inferior to Otis', this man saw something he didn't want to see as he turned to defend himself.

In that place opposite to where he and Minos were fighting, his family members were being pressed by their opponents, with some of them already in deplorable states!

"This..."

"How can this be happening?" He said in shock, just when he felt something.

"Ahhhhhh!" He cried out in pain, not from Emlyn's attack itself, something he had managed to fend off with his sword. But instead, for the blow, he had taken from behind as doing such a thing!

When Otis had turned to defend himself, Minos had not held back and used much of his strength in a mighty blow in an attempt to take advantage of Emlyn's entrance into their battle.

Unlike Otis, Minos could continuously fight in this place, absorbing the energies of the many enemies in the surrounding area. As such, he would not spare his energies at such an opportune moment when that man had been partially taken by surprise by Emlyn's attack.

With that, he had launched a single sword strike in the direction of that man's back.

That had been something focused on just one point, as if he had tried to use that sword to pierce his opponent as someone would do with a wooden skewer in meat.

That, coupled with his incredible speed, his attack had beaten against Otis defenses, a great armor, and the defensive techniques that were active around that patriarch's body.

But even with such defenses, Otis had felt the tip of Minos' sword cutting shallowly into his back until it finally stopped at one of his ribs.

"Brat!" He coldly? said as he tried to turn toward Minos to counter such a thing.

This blow had not been deadly serious, but Otis had felt an excruciating pain that he had not felt in ages!

And by adding all the variables in the surroundings, this man was even more furious at the moment.

"Tsk!"

"You're finished, Otis Silva!" Minos said this as he saw Emlyn a few meters from the two of them, running while her razor-sharp teeth were on display.

"The day you plotted against my father, you drew all of this on yourself!" He said as he directed much of his energy to his Indestructible Body, moving around, trying to dodge Otis' blow.

Vuup!

"Humph!"

"You will die by my hands, brat!" That elderly-looking man said that while sweating coldly.

But as Otis attacked toward Minos, still with that sword stuck in his back, young Stuart was moving deftly, with his hands in a specific position, preparing to do something.

And then, as he saw Emlyn leaping with her mouth open in Otis' direction, Minos promptly moved both hands in an attempt to grab his opponent's sword.

In doing so, he placed the palm of his hands against the sides of that sword while using all his physical power generated by the Indestructible Body to press on that weapon.

He then leaned to the side, pulling the vital parts of his body away from the opponent's attack, slowing the sword down until it was completely sealed in one position.

Au! Au!

At that instant, Emlyn prepared to bite down on one of Otis' arms, ready to rip it off with her powerful bite!

"You'll have to try harder, you dumb fox!" Otis shouted in anger as he continued to force his sword for Minos to let go of it.

He then moved one of his legs, kicking it sideways in Emlyn's direction, ready to push her away as he dealt with Minos.

Pow!

At the same time, Minos also didn't miss the opportunity. He kicked with great force in the direction of Otis' balls as he dropped that sword and summoned another of his weapons!

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